Sunday Afternoon
December 20, 1953.

Dear Frank: -

In my ambitious quest for shams and falacies that plague the proletariat peasants we are, I am constantly discovering how poor conditions really are at the present time.

Unable to discuss all of these things with you as I would like to do, I must resort to letters. This inability comes as no fault of yours — only the difficulty I find existing between your work, your health, and the normal social relationships of us all.

Therefore, if it does not bore you, I would like to continue this means of communication although we are only a short distant apart. For you see, it is far easier to put this letter down than to usher off a guest because of a sudden interruption.

My explanation may fail to present the true picture but really it's not that important and I believe you gather the gist

C
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P
Y

January
seventeenth
1 9 5 0.

Dear Jerry:

Whatever happened to that Treasury of Great Reporting that you sent to me? I was reading along, having a wonderful time, and then some characters cut in on my privacy pleading for confirmation of a story about flying saucers. Among them was the editor of True who had gone completely out on a limb and expected me in all charity to rescue him before he was cut down by the Air Force. I went as far as any gentleman could go to rescue him and then when he couldn't fly out here himself to meet a spokesman for the scientists in magnetic research, who had the most plausible answer to this riddle of the universe, he sent up Dick Tregaskis as an observer and alter ego. Quel alter ego! He kept saying he didn't know what it is all about as if ignorance has now become a virtue. I now hear he is working on a story for you about the WACS. For Heaven's sake, if you have money like that to throw around, throw some my way. As it is now I'm out $3,000 and can't even find my copy of a Treasury of Great Reporting. You did send it to me, didn't you? And whether you did or not, thanks a million for all the nice things you have done in the past.

Faithfully

(S) Frank

Mr. Jerry Wald
Warner Brothers
Burbank, Calif.

Dear Alice:

Since I wrote more than I had anticipated, I would suggest that if you open this letter - for you to read it to Frank.

Jerry

Tuesday Morning
January the 5th 1954

Dear Frank and Alice: —

This truly is an abnormal hour to be writing a letter to anyone, but who would be the wiser except for my disclosure?

Not being prolix, I would like to explain the circumstances!

I like being dependant upon myself (honestly) and as I informed you last night, starting a new job this morning meant getting up on time without such modern conveniences as an alarm-clock radio, or the old fashioned contrivance — called the house-wife. So, in tugging the covers over my head, I thought the best scheme would be to get up as soon as I awoke — which usually is around dawn.

I awoke to the sound of heavy traffic on Adams Blvd., and gingerly washed and dressed; said a few prayers and anticipated the taste of a sizzling strip

of bacon as I walked towards my "cafe de la cuisine magnificente" Well, to cut all the allegory, the place was closed and the clock read 3:05. Wow!

Fearing that I might oversleep should I venture back into bed, I have decided to dash off a few lines to you then do a little studying and re-hashing on certain complex angles of this fanfare.

Get a load of this: He sounds like Stalin and his historical remark. What profound examples, for an EDITOR - to say the least!

Jones v. Jones in the Flying Saucer Case

Sir Harold Spencer Jones, Astronomer Royal to Her Britannic Majesty Queen Elizabeth II, has stated in a copyright article in the London Evening Standard that there are no such things as flying saucers carrying little men from distant planets to peer at and land upon the earth.

A sound pronouncement by a knowledgeable man if we ever heard of one. But plain Mr. Jones, who is astronomer to nobody at all and who, indeed, frequently has difficulty in determining the difference between astronomy and astrology, can be expected not to believe a word of it. The difference between the Joneses—the Astronomer Royal on the one hand and plain Jones on the other—is one of the healthier signs of the times. It shows an independence of mind, a stanch defense of one's own opinion, a refusal to swallow all that the expert has to say, which is essential to any self-governing nation.

We do not here want to cast one tittle of doubt upon the soundness of the views of the Astronomer Royal on flying saucers. He is a man most knowing in his field and recognized all over the world as one of the great star men of this century. But plain Mr. Jones, despite his ignorance of planets and other heavenly bodies, has a considerable amount of argument on his side, too. He can look back through history and recall the number of times the experts have been wrong on a wide variety of topics; economics, for instance, population saturation points, and the inevitability of chaos, to mention only a few.

If he did walk in one day leading two or three tiny men by the hand, fresh off a flying saucer, we believe we'd cheer for independent-minded, plain Mr. Jones.

L.A TIMES SAT JAN 2. 1954

I'm glad he only gave us a few. Oh boy he'd cheer all right but I fear it would be a famous "BRONX-RAZBERRY." But in all sincerity, I'm glad to see he's willing to pat Mr. Jones instead of slap him!

The EXAMINER's syndicated cartoon strip Capt. Easy is running, what, in my opinion, has thus far been an excellent approach to U.F.O. Here is an example! You might find it worthwhile to smuggle a paper home daily to follow it.

Regarding the Newton case, I would like to thoroughly ponder the pros and cons in so much as it is a very, very, delicate matter and hastiness mustn't overshadow perspective. However, as I pointed out yesterday, he has my fullest cooperation and anything I might do to help, will be enacted. In the perusal of old letters etc., I recall one lesson already meted out to me in a similar case. i.e, — Adamski! If, after due consideration I feel the end justifies the means, and the effort - I will act accordingly.

Actually, I don't know how aware you are of your supporters dropping away

daily by day. It was for this reason I suggested giving everyone something to nibble on to arouse their enthusiasm. Be like the Pentagonians, season your public as they do in preparation for War. Who wants war? [redacted], no one, but by continual molding and mealing the people are prepared for the oven and — Bam! — overnight the mobs are crazed with the desire and straining towards all manner of Hell as a dog tied to a tree. You are, and have been, for sometime, telling your friends, correspondents etc, that your book is going to be a good one and, that it is in the process of composition. Season that public till it has become an obsession, an unquenchable thirst for Scully's new book; a calculated drive which when the book is published will still hold your 1st readers + the thousands who managed to discover you after their 6 wk researches.

I suggest this "modus operandi" not only because it is a successful one; but rather, because in their desire and

impatience to find the book on sale, they will be more likely to disregard malicious rumors which are to offset the conviction of Si.

Your greatest enemy will loom ahead before your face again — TRUE MAGAZINE! Believe me, I can see the typewriter keys pounding the scandel into print already. And this threat is a serious one you must anticipate by forearming yourself! No, I don't say an eye for an eye - or a tooth for a tooth. I rather say turn the other cheek — the one which is left — but prepare that cheek with thorns so the enemy smites not you — BUT HIMSELF! I know your reputation at retaliation is and has been paramount. Here, however, you MUST meet it before ERUT.

It has been said many times "get there fastest with the mostest." So prepare for that blow with the sword of truth and the enemy will annihilate not you

but himself!!

Please don't feel that I am brazen by telling my elders what they should do!! This, although it may be true in this case, is done in faithfulness and love. It comes not of haste - but of calculation and knowledge. And it surely does not lessen your esteem in my eyes. It is, has been, and always will be a misconception, when parents or elders feel there is nothing to be learned from Youth. And your ever-deepening awe of the intellect in youth has hastened me to be this bold. Therefore, I'm certain it will not be taken lightly.

Hoping this letter finds you and the children in good health, I remain.

Respectfully

Jerry

April 1, 1953

Dear Frank:

This letter will be extremely difficult to write because of the number of different reasons for my trip to Arizona. Elaboration would as you know cause such a letter to become volumes, so therefore, I will only be concise and to the point in all instances. If you should desire further commentary, I would be happy to oblige you if it is at all possible for me to do so.

I went to Arizona for the following reasons:

1) I wanted to see first hand the type of equipment used and the individual who transmitted the signals and received the answers. He verified all the stories related to me by Williamson and said that there must have been much more which came over the receiver far in excess of his ability to transcribe. He believed that an instrument must have been sending them and not a person.

2) Karl and I had received advance information from Al Bailey that a landing contact was to be made(no date given) and that they would like for us to be there. (More of this later in the letter)

3. We wanted to continue research into the psychic phenomenon of telepathy, automatic writing, etc., which numbers of people are beginning to acquire suddenly.

4. Other minor reasons such as visiting the Meteor crater in Arizona, checking on Indian legends for truth in what is found in many writings such as the stories of Indians coming out of the earth in areas on this continent thousands of years ago.

There are many things that I can tell you,--many that I cannot. The latter will no doubt puzzle you since it is concluded that among saucer researchers there should be no secrets. I agree with you to this extent. And that is only when one is keeping a secret only because of his respect for the other persons mentality. If you were tossed into all this saucer phenomena 20 years ago and told in one afternoon all that you know today, surely you would either become mentally unbalanced or laugh it all off as a complete joke. I believe a person can only learn something when they are ready to learn. I wouldn't pour a bottle of coca-cola in a glass all at once because it would flow over the glass. The same is true of a person learning something. If too much is fed to them at once a strong reaction takes place. Therefore, some people are apt to keep certain facts secret only because they are not ready to assimilate those facts.

But in this case it is not only because of your non-readiness for them, but also that many of these things cannot be revealed in print. In all sincerity, Karl has been educated by a true saucerian. You know him as the Telegraph boy, and actually he needs not telegraph. At any rate, I have heard him, listened to him and together Karl and myself have tried to punch holes in his stories for the possibility of a lie or a hoax. To this date, we are completely unable to find one, not one statement in which he has been inaccurate.

He has taught Karl in a most fantastic method. He merely told Karl where the magnetic lines of force originate and in what direction they flow and from that he said you will be able to understand what gravity is, inertia, light waves, light photons, and many others. Mind you now, that was all he said and from there Karl had to work it out. When Karl was wrong in his work and experiments Geza would inform him so. And if not he would merely say,"Now, you're cooking with gas."

The very newspaper which you are reading or I should say which has been here for you to read contains the very definition of Magnetism itself. Si doesn't even know that nor does Doctor G.

But they have crossed them and are alive. Or are they?

As I stated several weeks ago in your presence--"when Dr. G and his associates, Si included find out how to cross lines of force--they won't live to tell about it." Tesla didn't. Hubbard didn't. Albert Clark Reed came close to it for the U.S. Government and he disappeared. The Russians at Peenimunde found out and totally destroyed themselves. And if Si or his friends continue experimenting they too will find out what happens when you cross lines of force.

Note

While I am typing this letter in an attempt to bring across the reasons and findings of my trip to Arizona, I might just as well explain in my own words many of the things I believe concerning the saucers, because I ~~am not one to talk~~. I prefer to keep my own place and listen, then carefully examine in my mind what I have heard for its accuracy. So then if you care to listen to me for a change hear me now as you read on.

Whoops!

I have often urged you to write another book on saucers or to send in the manuscripts of another because I don't believe you will ever obtain the information you are seeking for the one which is at this time in progress. First of all, I seriously believe that open atomic warfare will begin within the next 8 months. Shortly thereafter I also expect to witness another great cataclysm sweep over the earth. It will not be the total destruction of earth. But the opening of another age. I don't believe anyone will survive that holocaust. But before this takes place the sheep will be separated from the goats and removed from this planet. By saucers of course. I have very good reasons for believing this otherwise I would not be so foolish as to write about it.

Wanna bet?

This sounds like When Worlds Collide, a Paramount picture and the best show in town.

As I stated this afternoon at the dinner table, the earth is hollow and its crust is only 32 miles deep. Si made the discovery but he does not for a minute suspect that. He would rather believe there is another reason ~~when~~ why instrumentation is impossible beyond that point. Not only is the earth hollow but within it is an atmosphere, small quantities of light and two small satellites to offset and balance our two outer moons. Karl knew of the two moons long before he even knew of Williamson or Adamski or Streeter but strangely enough, all made mention of them. Williamson knew of it from his anthropological studies in which the Chaldeans mentioned a "dark moon" Adamski mentioned it in his book "Pioneers of Space." And Streeter received that information from radio in which K-9(a 36 foot scout craft) was on our second moon called by them "Fowser."

Who cares who writes what in that event?

Not new to me but unfounded is right.

I could go on and on with statements that are completely new to you and unfounded. But again I say it is for my benefit, Karl's benefit and the benefit of all "sheep" that such information be withheld.

However, if you would like a few small morsels to chew on here they are:

The entire universe is definitely infinite. Our solar system is in reality an atom and it is not round as science tells us. And it is true that each atom bomb that is set off, each destructable action destroys a universe in itself. Have you ever wondered why planets do not collide? Atoms don't collide either!! Neither do saucers. They can't. It's impossible. Yes, a saucer is in effect a planet in itself because it carries its own atmosphere. Not on the inside by oxygen bottles and such nonsense. Study the photographs taken by Adamski or the Coast Guardsman last July 16. Notice the aubra around the craft. That is its own atmosphere. Within that atmosphere one can sit on the craft as he sits on the ground outside this house. Because within it lies gravity. Have you read reports of unidentified submarines off our coast? I'm sure you have and I feel reasonably sure you agree they were saucers. No matter what a saucer penetrates it penetrates with equal ease because it carries its own atmosphere.

The earth has a ring around it when seen from space. This ring is actually our own atmosphere and what science calls "Zodical light" If you know anything about zodical light you should realize that it is only seen at the north and south poles. Think on this entire paragraph and you may see the reason why...

I know that all the saucers operating in our atmosphere are not from our own solar system. Si believes that the reason for different shapes is only because of increased knowledge. This is good reasoning I assure you, and is in effect true to a small degree. The difference being that increased or succeeding knowledge takes place outside of our solar system. The higher the intelligence, the more flatter the saucef. The ones Kenneth Arnold sighted as being pictured advertising his book and photographed by William Rhodes are not from our solar system. Neither are the ones photographed in Rio De Janerio.

Science does not answer why, and to my knowledge has not stumbled on the fact that the farther the planet from the Sun, the more moons it has. This is a fact and worth checking to Si's latest assertions. For he will not be able to answer why Mercury has no Moon or how the asteroid belt fits his case. Science has long concluded that according to mathematical calculations there must have been a fifth planet between Jupiter and Mars. There was. Let us call it"Mal Dek" This planet was destroyed because of Atom warfare but God will prevent our destruction By shortening the days as written in biblical prophesy by St. Mark and St. Luke. The destruction of this planet was also the reason for Mars having two moons. If Mars hadn't placed the two artifical satellites in space--"phebos and demos" she would have sailed completely out of this solar system.

One word at this time. Si is sincere. He is enthusiastic in seeing the development of magnetic energy. Much of his information is coming through a leak in the balloon--and let us say that this balloon is owned by the U.S. Government. Consequently much of the information he has

freely given you is inaccurate. And the government has only avoided you hoping to pick up the facts necessary to them. You asked them in your book why they picked Wolf 359 as an ideally habitable planet. Had you ever heard of it? Do you know what solar system it is in? Had any individual ever been conscious of it prior to your book? I rather believe it was like Marilyn Monroe 10 years ago--unheard of. At any rate I can tell you why they picked it as ideally inhabited. They received radio communications from that planet and in English at that. Naturally they tucked these messages into their deep dark files (file 13) or at the Bureau of Standards where other messages were picked up from Mars some years ago, and which became the plot for the motion picture "Red Planet Mars."

The government is desperately trying to find the pieces to fit the puzzle--the magnetic puzzle. They have three of the pieces now: 1) static magnetic field. 2) Electro-static magnetic field. 3) Electro magnetic field. But number four--the fourth primal force of nature of the oft mentioned "Four great Primary Forces" they have not been able to find. For if they found it they would know what life and death were themselves. They would be able to tie all religion and sciences together as one. But they will not find it. I know what it is. Karl knows what it is. Many others know what it is. But we woun't tell them. And I know within my haart that if I did my God--the same God that you worship would have me destroyed in a minute. I am expendable. Even the cross which Jesus was crucified on signified those four great primary forces.

But this is enough of a morsel to chew on now. Let's get on to my trip to Arizona.

Our world is completely balanced. This is not hard to understand. But to try to impress a person that the non-material exists as well as the material is like trying to tell a cat he can swim. Knowing much about the non-material as a Catholic by such feats as was brought about at Fatima, Lourdes, the Pope's photographing the sun in a dip, you certainly should find more material within the meta-physical. Because this is actually the non-material.

The hundreds of saucer reports all bear witness to the fact that flying saucers are also operating in a fourth dimension--or the non-material. So we do know it is possible if we are to only look about it as an open-minded person and not so much the "dreamer" as people would like to assert. Knowing this presents an entirely new channel for investigation in the flying saucer mystery. And for the last several months my time has been spent to that end as well as studying the "universal language" of spacemen--saucerians from which all the languages of earth are derived. Latin and Japanese are perhaps the closest at this day. And by mention of "the confusion of tongues" in the Bible it is apparent to me our present day languages are precisely that. We use dictionaries to look up words we do not understand. We spell cat----c a t. Why? Only because someone else told us that is the way you spell cat. And consequently all our words are made up similarly. But take the solar language or the universal language. Their words are all made up by the meaning of each letter. Each person's name conveys his history, his knowledge and his profession. Thoughts are easily conveyed without trying to find words to fit them. They make up words actually and the other person understands them. Just like a painter painting a picture Under these circumstances there is no need for a dictionary.

In Arizona we visited several small groups and were amazed to discover that they had received messages on a Ouiji board(makeshift) that coincided with information received by radio, and written in Adamski's book. Surely this bears studying when it is obvious that the persons have never met him, nor heard of the radio contact. And even more fantastic when they merely sat down to entertain themselves and received information about flying saucers, never having a read a book on the subject. Of course I immediately mentioned yours because it truly is the bible of flying saucer books.

We were particularly interested in these small groups because they showed open resentment for the U.S. Government hiding the facts surrounding the flying saucers. I am not looking too far into the future but I wouldn't be a bit surprised to find the possibility of a revolution existing here! We are waiting for a ~~xixxixxxx~~ revolution in Russia but there is a strong possibility of one here.
The numbers of people giving up jobs, devoting hours to the subject is amazing. In Winslow alone there are(To our knowledge)four groups studying and preaching saucers amonst themselves. None was aware of the other. In Prescott, we know of only one--that being Williamson and his friends. But there must be others. Look at California, and how many have we in Los Angeles alone? What will happen when they all realize that there are others? Each now thinks they are alone. What should happen if all these groups suddenly link together to form a gigantic party? No, I don't think I'm being crazy to ~~xxx~~ formulate such a thing possible. There is a great awakening process going on now and I am proud to say that I am a part of it.

We talked to two young boys. One named Ronnie Tucker, 14 years old and another named David Landercrats, 13 years old. Ronnie Tucker has been drawing automatically symbols that are identical to those received on the photographic plate of George Adamski. Is this a hoax? How can anyone in their right mind say that he is faking? No more than those who harangued your book in the past? They claimed you were a fake and a fraud but you and I and thousands of others know different. But should we----we who would stand against the jibbing, the cribbing, the cries of fraud, the arguements of the skeptics and the denials of the Government---turn our faces in the light of something we don't understand? Should we laugh at it? Should we dismiss it? Or should we continue to stand our ground and to perform the duty we set out to perform---give the people the truth, regardless of how fantastic or how much it may hurt them--or their religions. For all have erred in years gone by and the handwriting is there--it cannot be denied!!!!

Our contact did not materialize for several reasons. One, we went out the day ~~xfxxx~~ of the A-Bomb blast and the disturbances in the magnetic fault lines perhaps prevented them from landing. Or there may have been reasons amongst the thoughts of the group. We don't know but we still believe that someday we will ~~xxxx~~ make a contact.

I know that I have only briefly covered what I wrote but in it perhaps is some enlightenment or knowledge that will be of benefit to you. At least I hope so.

Sincerely,

Jerry

18 Speed of Light
11,000 000 mpm

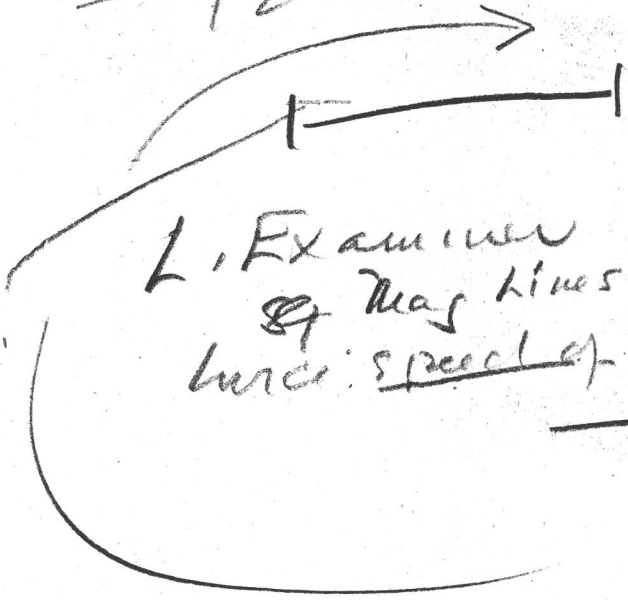
10 mins 110,000,000

~~Hz 160~~

Magnetically

Field of force.
in Universe uniform-

Solar system-
1200 @ 500



1. Examine
& Mag lines of Force
Incr: Speed of Light

April 7 1953

Dear Spaceman At Liberty:

Let me first explain that we are not as Bohemian as things may appear on the surface. We have no rich uncle who sends us monthly checks making it a matter of no importance whether we succeed as writers or not. We have everything we have because we worked hard for it. We have tried to keep that from appearing too obviously on the surface and Im afraid in this we have made the mistake of having people treat us like the keepers of an inn where everything is on the house and all the work willingly done by the drudges who own the joint.

The actual facts are that we hope by precept and example to show we are serious people, and ~~not too well for~~ allt the chores which must be done. ~~Since~~ Considering other people are not Physically up to it. can't do the chores that keep the establishments going, it is up to them to do the chores they can do and which we of course can do too. In other words we are in no condition to take on guests, even paying guests, and if we hire some one and give him the privileges of a member of the family we expect him to be away ahead of us in all the chores which must be done before we can clear decks for the mean business of making a glamorous living. We don't expect that he shall be the last up and hang around till breakfast is laid out for him. We expect him to be up and busy at a fixed time; whether we are up ahead or behind him is strictly none of his business. He's on the job regardless.

Weekends he is free to stay or go as he pleases. But if he stays he is not a guest. He does his share and if possible more than what he considers his share of preparing , arranging and cleaning up, again a little ahead of the parade, not prodded into action. If this is no fun he is free as I say to go off somewhere for the weekend and provided he is back on the job by 8 A M Monday everything is fine.

If you will reexamine your troubles before you came to us, you will see how they tend to repeat themselves. I don't like to lay down directives but if you can't learn any other way, what is there left for one to do? In brief, get an alarm clock and get going on time. If nothing is ready inside, have a list of things to do outside. Keep me free of all chores except the chore of writing. Otherwise you are just one more mouth to feed and give spending money and clean up after. Take That in a nutshell is what is your problem. We could it on but at the moment we are not looking for more problems. We are looking for helpers who can solve every problem they raise and release us of some of ours.

If these general instructions need further explanation I will be glad to give you the details.

Pax et bonum. Sempre,

FRANK SCULLY

7039 Greenwood Avenue,
Upper Darby, Pennsylvania.
September 17, 1953

Dear Frank & Alice:

Your letter reached me this morning amid a deluge of sudden activity.

I am taking this opportunity to answer yours mainly as an acknowledgement, for I will be kept quite busy the next few days assembling the material which has reached me from Karl, Ric, and others whom you are not familiar by name.

I was very sorry to hear about Moreen's misfortune, and yours too for that matter. It seems as though fate is unkind to the Scully Circus! Would it be too rude of me to inquire of the details surrounding the accident? I did like Moreen very much,-as all the children,-but she was closer to me.

No, I was unable to see the film which you mentioned. I had not even heard of it officially or via the grape-vine. Who took the photographs? And were they any good?

I did meet many old friends at the Convention, one of whom I would like to mention to you at this time. Her name was Irma Lessner. She lives in San Diego and was a frequent visitor at Palomar Gardens when I stayed there. She came up to me bubbling with apologies.

"What have you to apologize to me for?" I asked.

At which she explained that it was she who called the FBI for George when the three of us left. For many months I had assumed that this one story was another of George's "yarns" but after leaving Bedside Manor discovered differently. My activities have been under constant surveillance ever since. They have kept ~~xxxx~~ closely informed on Karl's wherabouts that he has lost two jobs as a result.

Actually the mail theft story which was related to you was not the one which was given to the FBI. The accusations made against us were fantastic--and utterly ridiculous. In short, they named us as the culprits of a mysterious piece of electrical equipment which would shoot down any jet-planes flying over the property.

George has certainly failed or have I just woke up? I know that my reasons for leaving him were because of his fabricated stories of something that I held sacred to me. He was prostituting the truth and welding it to his own perverted hypothesis. The man, however, seems to have reverted to trechery and deceit to capitalize upon something that is meant for all! (*) And in so doing, he has lost all sense of responsibility and reason.

I know there are many suppositions as to what role I play in all this drama. But who ever heard of a play without an actor? Yes, the play is on but who can say when the last act is over?

There are those who seem to think I am a child. Well, they are right! I am. And I shall not cease to pursue what lies before me. I often use the title of your last book on saucers--"BEHIND THE FLYING SAUCERS" as a good discussion pointer. Just what is really behind--the surface of saucers? Not the origin, the saucerians, NOR how they are propelled--for I feel certain I have satisfactorily answered these in my mind. I'm interested in the things which go much deeper than that.

I reason much deeper than that. There is a significance to saucers. Why are they here? I believe I have answered this also and am doing all I can to better myself for that which is coming.

The skeptics have a good point when they say: "Where will all

this get you?" Do you think Frank that you, I and the many other thousands of enthusiasts have spent the untold and unsung hours we have merely to prove to the world such a thing as a flying saucer exists? No, I cannot believe that. I know that I haven't! That's not what I was seeking. It was something deeper. And perhaps the same is true of you, that I don't know. Only the individual himself knows what it is he is seeking.

I told the Madam (from Variety) the night at the convention a point which could be repeated here. She had asked me the question "Why do you believe all these people are here tonight?"

I answered her by saying it wasn't fair to ask me, for I was one of those who had attended the meeting with a motive and not principally a desire.

"Just what do you mean by that?" She said, with a look of bewilderment on her face.

" Well," I replied, "there are two distinct types of people here tonight in the audience. One is what I would call the eager to learn or those with a desire. They are the ones who are ignorrant of what is already known of flying saucers. Their purpose was essentially to listen to the speakers and see if they could learn something. Then there is the second type. It is this type that I place myself. This type I call those with a motive--or those who came for hidden motives. Take myself, for an example. I worked for George Adamski for three months, helped Frank Scully for three months, and have visited periodically all those connected with the saucers. I came not only to listen but to find out where they are, how they are etc. There are others who are here besides myself who are not here to learn but seeking ways to benefit himself. That man, over there(pointing to one) I know he is here not to learn but to scheme. He is jealous of Max Miller's

He came with a hidden motive."

This didn't seem to satisfy her and she perked, "Taking everybody into consideration and not breaking them down just what is there in this saucer business which attracts them? Can you tell me?

My answer to that was a sort of stab in the dark. I had heard the many psychological reasons, those of the occultists, and the laymen, but what could I add? Here is what I told her.

"I believe that no one here in the audience can give you a concrete answer because it is something within them which inspires them to seek the solution. They sense something, like a man who suddenly says 'I have a feeling the telephone is going to ring.' And it does ring. Here is something that cannot be isolated so easily but the intuition is still there. And it leads us to the saucer phenomena, urging us to go on and on, not knowing from day to day what the next will bring." From my point of view I think that is why the majority went.

Well, this is certainly longer than I had anticipated. I hope you don't find it boring.

Will write soon again to send along the sighting data I promised you. Hoping this letter finds you and yours in good health, I remain.

Most respectfully yours,

Jerry

(*) You might recall when you asked the same question of me regarding Karl's knowledge of magnetics. I know now as I did then you had a good point--but you wouldn't give a baby a machine-gun to play with would you?

Oct 7, 1953

Called to get the address of a man - Hunrath is an Carl Hunrath, an electronic engineer, who was quite friendly with from Wisconsin
Jerry Baker, and when both of them seemed to have got into trouble while living at George Adamski's place about six months and almost got clinked xxxxx for interfering with the mails. When they came to Hollywood they put up at the Brevoort Hotel, Baker, Hunrath and George Williamson of Prescott, Ariz., who claimed to be one of the party present or at least in the area when George Adamski claimed he had talked to a crew member of a flying saucer near Desert Center, Calif. Williamson supposedly took plaster imprints of the footprints of the space men. I believe these are in Adamski's book. Hunrath said last night that Williamson had gone a little sour on the enterprise though he himself was trying to get published xx a small book of his own experiences. His version had been printed in Prescott and Phoenix papers together with copies of photographs Adamski allegedly took of flying saucers, one of which approximated a three ball landing gear type described in Behind The Flying Saucers. A closer picture Adamski claimed Jerry Baker took, but several months ago Baker, in the presence of others, told Si Newton, that he had never taken the picture, and later told us the same. Hunrath said he doubted that these pictures were authentic at all and that the shot credited to Baker, showing authentic landmarks around the Palomar Gardens where Adamski lives looked faked to him. This particular picture was taken with a box camera and he thought the object was tossed in front of the camera until they got one that at least stayed in the frame.

As for Williamson, there was a group around him consisting of a Santa Fe brakie named Bailey and a radio operator of the railroad, whose name eludes me. He supposedly got a raft of messages in international morse code from visiting space men. Bailey, his

wife and child had visited us. He was a tall thin man, his wife was well nourished but beautiful, with red hair and they had a lovely red haired baby with them. Williamson also had visited us in hope I could do something with his story. But it didn't seem more than a footnote in my scheme of things, so I gave it back to him. Baker came and worked for us for a few months as a secretary, but he spent most of his time in the garden, which obviously needed his services more than the office did. He was a nice boy, just out of four years in the Air Force, where he was Tech Sgt and seemed to specialize in flying saucer sightings on his time off. He was hipped on the number of space men reputedly on this earth and hinted they ran from 5 to 10 thousand and that he had Hunrath as well as Gesa Korkmarocz where among them. He obviously was enamored by Hunrath, but the economic problem apparently hadn't been licked by spacemen, because he, Hunrath and Williamson couldn't pay their hotel bill and the hotel manager called up and asked if I would guarantee a check for $50. I asked how much the hotel bill was up to that moment. She said $10. I said I'd guarantee that and tell Baker if he has no place to go he can come up here and I'll give him a bed.

At this point I accept a correction from Mme Scully. They said Gesa was a spacemen, but that he and Hunrath were what he described were salted apples. That is to say contact which spacemen would use in visiting this earth.

Hunrath apparently had got down to earth a little faster than Baker and had got himself a job on a prosaic level of electronics. Baker went to live him a while after quitting his job with us in a huff because I in my ribald way had said "Why don't you and H elope to Vegas and get married?" In time the warmth of this friendship. Baker went back to his family in Philadelphia and wrote us apologizing

for his behavior. I told Hunrath that Baker seemed to be down to earth by now and was writing us nice letters and had a job. Hunrath said "In that case I wish he would send me the $45 he owes me." He then told me that the saucer sect in Ariz seemed to be breaking up. (Two of the couples had divorced,) but previous to this they used to hold sceances, go into trances and freely adopt spiritualist technique to the solution of the saucerian saga, and that those so-called messages in International Morse code were actually derived from Ouiga boards and trance mediums. There happens to be a lot of this around San Diego - a medium named Probert, being the center of such communications. Meade Layne who heads ofp Borderline Scientists has distributed a lot of qwøxexz "findings." But this was the first time such stuff had come from the wide open spaces.

Saturday Evening
October the 17th '53

Dear Frank and Alice: -

With the advent of freezing weather here in the east, my thoughts are often turned to the "smog and fog and hog eat hog" atmosphere of Los Angeles.

Since last writing you, I can picture by the paper your daily routine has been extremely busy and you have done much traveling. I make this deduction (if you want to call it that) from an article here in our paper a week ago last Friday. According to this newspaper article, Ted McCrary and Jim had received

an anonymous phone call from a "spaceman" while interviewing an author on a book about Flying Saucers. I take it you know that author.

From the material available on that incident, it appears to be hoax! I would not care to comment however, and if not asking too much of your time could I obtain the facts.

Alice I have been worried over the recent landslide in the suburbs of Oslo! Were any of your friends or relatives injured in this catastrophe? I sincerely hope not.

There has been an increasing number of events daily in the

papers concerning saucers and
relative to them. I have seen
3 meteor-like lights which can
be classified under that headline
and my brother living outside
the city called last Saturday
evening all excited and breathless
to inform me he and neighbors
on both sides witnessed and
heard 2 saucer-shaped objects
hovering over their country homes
for 25 minutes. Up until
that night he had been rather
skeptical! Also a brilliant
eliptical shaped object classified
by astronomers as seen from
Connecticut to Washington, D.C.
on Thursday, Sept 24th.

All of this points to perhaps

a not too distant flurry of saucers being sighted throughout the nation.

I am enclosing an article from my younger brother's school paper. I am shocked by the lack of knowledge by all the people here in these parts ~~also~~ on not only the subject of saucers, but also the written material as well.

How are all the children and those above the child age to me? Is Maxen getting better? I sincerely hope so.

As for myself here, I have been hampered by a bad cold but otherwise well and happy. I expect to return to California by Dec. 15th. And if fortune

remains well with me, I will stop by and say hello to everyone.

My love and prayers go out to you both for your health and the protection of your wonderful children.

May God bless you all until once again we meet.

Most respectfully,

Jerry

SATURDAY EVENING
JANUARY 16, 1954.

DEAR FRANK & ALICE: -

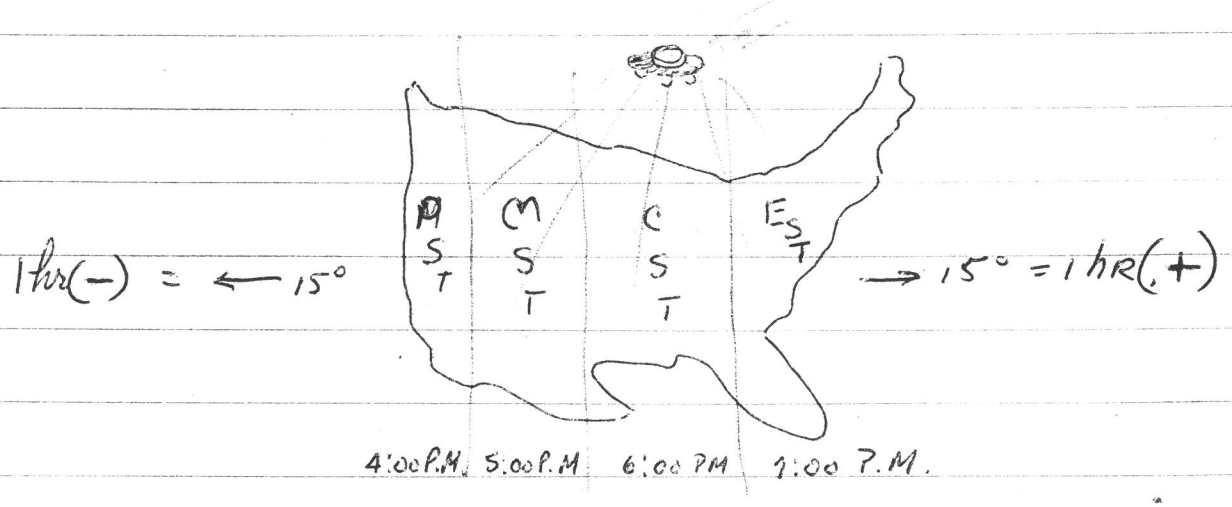
HEARING AN ADVERTISEMENT BY THE HAMILTON WATCH COMPANY OF A NEW TIMEPIECE WHICH WILL TELL THE TIME ON MARS & EARTH SIMULTANEOUSLY, REMINDS ME OF ONE OF MY DISCUSSION POINTS USED IN LECTURING IN 1951-52.

NEVER, -OR I SHOULD SAY, - SELDOM REVEALING MY OWN THEORIES IN YOUR PRESCENCE, I WOULD LIKE TO WRITE THIS ONE TO YOU BELIEVING IT WORTHY OF ATTENTION IN YOUR FORTHCOMING BOOK.

IT ACTUALLY CAME TO ME AS A PROBLEM, BUT QUITE ACCIDENTALLY — AND COME TO THINK OF IT COULD HAVE HAD SOME BEARING ON THE DISAPPEARANCE OF MY GRAPHS. BUT LET ME EXPLAIN:

AS YOU KNOW, I WAS PREPARING SEVERAL DIFFERENT TYPES OF GRAPHS TO ASCERTAIN WHETHER A CYCLE, OR SIGNIFICANT FACT COULD BE BROUGHT TO LIGHT ON THE MYSTERIOUS ADVENT OF SIGHTINGS FROM TIME TO TIME. THE MOST IMPORTANT OF THESE GRAPHS NARROWED DOWN TO MY "HOURLY CHART." I CHOSE MILITARY HOURS, I.E, 0100, 0200 0300, 0400, ETC, THROUGH THE 24 HOURS OF OUR DAY, AND TRIED TO SEE IF ANY FACTOR IN HOURS & MINUTES

WAS COMMON. IRONICALLY, IT WAS! AND STILL IS, WITHOUT EVEN OUR BOY GARDINER OR RUPPELT NOTICING IT. OR TO MY KNOWLEDGE, ANY OF THE "SAUCERIANS" WHOM I HAVE HEARD OR CONTACTED. HERE IT IS AND WHAT A LARGE PROBLEM OF TIME IS INVOLVED. (TIME AS OUR PEOPLE KNOW OF IT)



IN THE ILLUSTRATION ABOVE WE FIND A ROUGH SKETCH OF THE UNITED STATES, SHOWING A SAUCER SOME ELEVATION ABOVE IT.

IN NEW YORK STATE THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE HAD REPORTED A "BRILLIANT METEOR" AT 7:00 P.M. HOWEVER 4:00 THE SAME AFTERNOON A "METALLIC OBJECT" WAS SEEN ON THE PACIFIC COAST. DIFFERENT OBJECTS? - EVEN THOUGH 4 HOURS APART —? NO! PEOPLE IN JAPAN SEE IT 9:00 A.M. A DAY AFTER DIFFERENT OBJECT? NO!

I FOUND THIS TRUE IN A LARGE PERCENTAGE OF MY CASES ON RECORD, AND IT WAS DIFFICULT TO REALLY PINPOINT

ANY TIME ON THE CHART. HOW COULD YOU? THE SAUCER REALLY WAS OUTSIDE THE BOUNDARIES OF TIME AS WE RECKONED IT. SO, BECAUSE OF THIS I DID SOME HEAVY THINKING AND LIGHT READING TO ARRIVE AT SOME UNDERSTANDING. WHAT I DISCOVERED AND OF COURSE USED IN MY LECTURES WAS EXTREMELY THOUGHT-PROVOKING TO THE AUDIENCE. IT LEFT THEM SPELLBOUND, BECAUSE I DIDN'T MAKE ANY FANTASTIC CLAIMS, SO NATURALLY THERE WAS NO OPENING FOR HARSH REMARKS. ALL THEY COULD DO WAS SAY TO THEMSELVES "I'LL BE DARNED!".

TIME ITSELF, I TOLD THEM, ALWAYS HAD GONE LACKING OF A TRUE DEFINITION BY SCIENTISTS. EVEN EIENSTEIN CLAIMED IT A DIMENSION. BUT WHAT ABOUT IN THE PAST? THE INDIANS & ANCIENT RACES AFTER GREATER CIVILIZATIONS SUCH AS ~~EGYPT~~ EGYPT KNEW IT ONLY AS "MOONS" OR SEASONS". IN OUR SCIENTIFIC ERA, THE ASTRONOMERS, NAVIGATORS, ETC, MADE THE DISCOVERY THAT 360° WAS AN ACCURATE FIGURE FOR MAPPING MINUTES, HOURS ETC. HENCEFORTH EVERY 15° REPRESENTED ONE HOUR ALONG THE MERIDIANS! BUT IN HASTE THEY MADE A MISTAKE; STANDING AT GREENWICH YOU COULD BE AT NOON ON JAN 16th BUT TAKE ONE STEP AWAY AND HORRIBLY YOU WERE AT NOON ON JAN 15th. CERTAINLY, EVEN A MORON COULD SAY "I'M DUMB, BUT THIS IS DUMBER YET!"

AFTER A CONFLAB, AGREEMENTS WERE MADE THAT SOME COMPENSATION HAD TO BE MADE TO OFFSET THE 1ST BLUNDER.

NATURALLY, THIS WAS ALL DONE BECAUSE NO-ONE REALLY KNEW WHAT TIME WAS. THEY COULD ONLY ASSOCIATE IT JUST LIKE THE AGE OLD PHENOMENA OF FIRE. NO ONE KNOWS WHAT IT IS — ONLY WHAT IT DOES, HOW IT STARTS, OR DESCRIBE ITS APPEARANCE!

SO, ALSO WITH TIME, AND AFTER MUCH DISCUSSION IT WAS AGREED TO INVENT AND UTILIZE AN IMAGINARY LINE WHERE YOU COULD EASILY DISCARD THAT NASTY DAY WHICH WAS LEFT OVER OR ADD THE ONE YOU HADN'T REACHED — ALL BECAUSE OF AN ERRONEOUS THEORY. INTERNATIONAL DATE LINE.

AYE, AYE, AYE! WHAT INTELLIGENCE! NOW WE DISCOVER EVEN OUR ASTRONOMERS UTILIZE THIS FAULTY SYSTEM TO CHART DISTANCE, SIZE, ETC. NO WONDER EVERY FEW MONTHS SOMEONE SAYS "WE MADE A MISCALCULATION OF THE FARTHEREST STAR ITS 12 TRILLION LIGHT-MILES AWAY INSTEAD OF 8 BILLION!

SO HAMILTON CAN TELL US THE TIME ON MARS?

HA, THEY DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT TIME IS — AND TECHNICALLY DON'T KNOW THE HOUR HERE.

I WROTE THESE SMALL NOTES FOR SEVERAL REASONS, LET ME SHOW WHAT INTERESTING SIDELIGHTS THEY PROVE:

(1) DOES THE AF- ERRONEOUSLY CATALOGUE THE SAME "LIGHT SOURCE" OR OBJECT INTO MORE

(OVER)

THAN ONE SIGHTING? ONE OF THE STRONGEST ARGUEMENTS IN THEIR FAVOR WAS THAT THEY HAD "AT NO TIME HAD SUPPORTING WITNESSES, EITHER BY SIGHT, PHOTOGRAPHY, OR INSTRUMENTATION OF ANY KNOWN SIGHTING! LIARS!

MY ONE-MAN PROJECT SAUCER PROVED THE ADVERSE WAS TRUE! NOW, YOU SEE WHY I QUESTION THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF MY CHARTS!

2. IT PROVED TO ME THEN AND MUST BE APPARENT TO YOU SINCE YOUR POLITICAL FEELINGS WERE PUBLICLY VERSED ON THE "FREEDOM FORUM", IF ONE INSIGNIFICANT, YET ENTHUSIASTIC PERSON THROUGH HIS SMALL EFFORTS UNCOVER SO GREAT A POINT, WHAT OF THE MILITARY? AND IF THEY MAINTAIN IGNORRANCE OF THE SUBJECT SHOULD THE KNOWLEDGE OBTAINED BE POOLED WITH THEM? NO!

3. FINALLY, - IF YOU & SI - OR SI ALONE, DECIDE TO LECTURE HERE IN TOWN OR AROUND THE COUNTRY USE THIS POINT AS AN EYE-OPENER. YOU HAVE TOLD EVERYONE SOMETHING TO MAKE THEM THINK, AND NOT NECESSARILY OPENED YOURSELF TO SLANDEROOS AND MALICIOUS, REMARKS.

Sincerely Jerry